

# Oxford Democrat.

NO. 21, VOLUME 8, NEW SERIES.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1848.

OLD SERIES, NO. 29, VOLUME 17.

## OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY

G. W. ELLIS,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS

IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISERS insert their notices in the

proprietor not being accountable for any error

in the amount charged for the advertisement.

A reasonable deduction will be made for payment

in advance.

Book and Job Printing

PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

POETRY.

LIFE AND DEATH.

BY DUGANNE.

Tell me ye who long have dwelt

All the mazes of the heart—

Are not life and death still one?

Or the other each a part?

Once a gentle form before me

Spoke a light and soft and true—

Like a star that falls through heaven

Once upon my spirit shone

Like a star that falls through heaven

Once upon my spirit shone

For a moment only given

Then recalled to light above.

Once my soul was faintly glowed

To a holy one of earth—

Like two music notes united

Notes that sever in their flight

Not severed we, though parted

Still in truth our souls are one

Though on earth the god-forsaken

With her blessed mission done

With the chain that bound our union

Still in truth our souls are one

Even now in sweet communion

I can draw towards the dead

In the spirit's tranquil vesper

When the prayer of love ascends

Then a sweet, responsive whisper

With my voiceless music blends.

Tell me, then, ye spirit-seers

Is not life of a death a part?

Is not love the chain of being

Of the dead and living being?

THE STORY TELLER.

From the Model American Center.

LOVE OR MONEY.

BY PHIL DUNGLIE.

CHAPTER I.

The last pile of gold was raised in by the

crozier, and General Beresford rose from

the gaming table. It was already morning

and the gray light fell heavily upon his

worn face, making the card-table which

he had summoned forth to fill the com-

monness of his ruin.

"Well, gentlemen, we have the plea for

one of seeing the sun rise, and an op-

portunity for enjoying an early start

with. No more play until to-morrow, I sup-

pose. Well, I am content, though it will

have been more fortunate for me if I had

left you at three o'clock. I have lost rather

heavily for the last two hours. At ad-

voins."

He left them with a grateful smile.

"Rather heavily," whispered one of the

quits, leaning up to him with a subtle ex-

pression on his face. "Why, it would be

have been an enormous sum on his part."

"It was six months ago, and the

have had him in hand for the last time."

"Did you not see him, then, for the last

time?" "That is all I saw of him," said

the other. "He was very much changed."

"I play with him and lose every time,"

he said. "No more I O U's for him."

"No more I O U's for him," he said.

"No more I O U's for him," he said.

"No more I O U's for him," he said.

"No more I O U's for him," he said.

"No more I O U's for him," he said.

"No more I O U's for him," he said.

"No more I O U's for him," he said.

"No more I O U's for him," he said.

"No more I O U's for him," he said.

"No more I O U's for him," he said.

daughter, would be forced to look for a mis-

erable existence to her husband, a stranger

in blood and a man no better than myself.

No, no. If four thousand pounds can save

me, I will be what I was a year ago. Em-

ily, weak, tender girl, can refuse me nothing.

One more trial, and the brave man

laughs at fortune."

The youth, whose sudden appearance had

happened on this determination, looked up at

the building which General Beresford had

just left, and shook his head sadly, but would

not recognize the utterance of thoughts that

framed themselves distinctly within him

without the need of words.

CHAPTER II.

It was the morning of her twenty-first

birthday, and Emily Morton stood alone in

her dressing-room. Happy in her

heart was she in her independence, for now

she could give to the influence of her heart,

Henry Staunton, a hand which had only

been held hitherto by a parent's dis-

approbation. Even if she had disregarded

this, there was another obstacle in her way—

her poverty, and her own want of command

over her little property until she became of

age. Now the time had come when the

prejudices of another, prejudices that she

knew to be unreasonable, would become a

powerless, and when she could judge for

her own happiness in life. Yet she tender-

ly loved her father, and was not quite sure

whether her own wishes ought to have more

influence with herself than the basest un-

derstandings of another, since that other was

the one to whom she owed her being.

There was some weakness in her character,

though most of it was apparent and tempo-

rary, for she had always depended upon

others, and had never yet stood firmly by

herself.

She was called beautiful, though one

would have been puzzled to mark out dis-

tinctly her style of loveliness. It was not

stately nor soft—it was neither majes-

tic nor tender, but a rare commingling of

the two, each losing its own individuality, yet

retaining enough of its peculiar claims to

be harmonized finely with the other. Her

portly lips spoke of softness, her large, gleam-

ing eyes, of a noble spirit, but their long

travelling lashes, that were wont to quiver

upon her cheek, expressed some irresolu-

tion, and easily aroused suspicion of her

feelings. This is the idea which would be

gathered from the first glance by an ex-

perienced observer, but when those fine eyes

are full opened, reflecting in unmitigable

language, the noble confidence which

he would easily perceive that the quick sus-

ception, inseparable from rapid thought,

would only be more than ready before

the clear, bright flash of her sunny spirit.

She was not, and often would cry for a

moment in her life, but it would be am-

ply recognized by the full and un-

appreciation of right, which was sure to

follow.

Just as General Beresford reached his

room, he found a letter which he opened

with a sudden exclamation. It was from

Emily Morton, and he read it with a

start. "This is the letter," he said, "which

she wrote to me last night. It is not a

letter, but a declaration of love. It is not a

letter, but a declaration of love. It is not a

letter, but a declaration of love. It is not a

letter, but a declaration of love. It is not a

letter, but a declaration of love. It is not a

letter, but a declaration of love. It is not a

letter, but a declaration of love. It is not a

letter, but a declaration of love. It is not a

letter, but a declaration of love. It is not a

letter, but a declaration of love. It is not a

letter, but a declaration of love. It is not a

letter, but a declaration of love. It is not a

letter, but a declaration of love. It is not a

letter, but a declaration of love. It is not a

letter, but a declaration of love. It is not a

letter, but a declaration of love. It is not a

your unhappiness—tell me more; let

me know the whole."

He paused, and seemed to waver between

struggling emotions. At last he raised his

eyes—they fell abashed; but he again fix-

ed them on her anxious face with steady

determination, and coolly proceeded, though

his voice artfully trembled with a sudden

agitation—

"There has been another cause, and it is

in your power to remove it. For some time

past, I have lost heavily—enormously, by

speculating in the funds—matters which

you, Emily, cannot understand, but which

I now know too well. Unless I can raise

a large sum speedily, I am ruined, for there

is nothing in my possession which is con-

vertible into money, except my legacy.

Even with these four thousand

pounds, I may not be able to save myself,

but the chances are at least equal in my fa-

vor. I would ask you to lend it to me, but

my own property must be invested.

Nothing borrowed will answer my purpose,

unless I can show corresponding assets—

but you cannot understand these details.

In plain words, dearest Emily, will you add

a father's gratitude to his love? If your

guardian, am ready to surrender your pro-

perty, and that relation is abolished between

us. We now stand as father and child to-

gether."

She burst into tears.

"I cannot do this, Henry, and I must

wait a few years longer, until he obtains a

practice, but this is a little matter. De-

ar father, I give all to you. Only send

for the lawyer speedily, for this must im-

portant act of my majority should be the

first, and all must be decided before I see

him, and elude his noble soul with sorrow.

But I give it willingly to my father, and

my whole heart goes with it."

She kissed him again, and then turned

from the flowers to look at her own room.

She could not remain with them any longer.

They were too beautiful and happy.

Neither could he. His spirit was touched

and he turned away, but his eyes were

brightly and bravely shining on the gam-

ing table. Then he was alone again.

A few hours from the conversation, Henry

Staunton met upon the steps of the Ber-

esford house, a lawyer, with a bundle of

papers under his arm. Recollecting whom

he had seen in the morning near the gamb-

ling house, and the first of Emily's birth-

day, he really comprehended the meaning of

this kind visit. He hurried in at once,

and found her alone.

As soon as the first greeting was over,

he lost no time in informing her what he

had done, and for what reasons. He lis-

tened intently, and when she had concluded,

told her plainly, and in firm words, for what

purpose her fortune had been sacrificed.

He understood what he knew of General Be-

resford's habits, and then stopped.

She listened in sorrow, rather at her fa-

ther's unworthiness than her own loss.

"Still, Henry," she said, "we must

have patience for a few years longer.

This is indeed distressing, but it cannot alter

the fact. The thing is done."

"But if I could alter the fact," said the

lawyer, "this was obtained—personally—

under false pretences, and no law

could be made in the manner without con-

sideration of a father immediately upon the

act of his emancipation. I believe, Mr. Be-

resford, that you will not regret this im-

mediate emancipation, and that you will

be glad to see the whole can be returned."

He said to her, for he was speaking of

her father, "I believe, Mr. Beresford, that

you will not regret this immediate emanci-

pation, and that you will be glad to see

the whole can be returned."

He said to her, for he was speaking of

her father, "I believe, Mr. Beresford, that

you will not regret this immediate emanci-

his loss, and not solely because the fraud

had injured her. But this spirit had been

unperceived, and was trifling in comparison

with the high soul that crushed his first ap-

pearance. He was a better man for his

thoughts. Nothing now remained but to

devote himself to his profession, and a daily

life regard to high principles in its practice.

This he did.

In three short years he became a leading

member of the bar. Within this time, Em-

ily Beresford, reduced to poverty by the

surrender of her legacy and her father's suc-

cide when he had lost the last prospect of

success, was forced by necessity to accept

the offer of marriage which her beauty

drew from a wealthy sexagenarian. He

died soon after their union, and left her a

free in heart as before.

One day a new client entered Staunton's

office. His appearance was gentlemanly

and polished, but Staunton conceived an

unaccountable repugnance to him before he











POETRY.

THE AXE OF THE SETTLER.

Thou conqueror of the wilderness,  
With keen and bloodless edge,  
Hail! to the sturdy artisan  
Who welded thee, wedge!  
Though the warrior deem the weapon  
Fashioned only for the slave,  
Yet the settler knows thee mightier  
Than the tried Damascus glaive.

While desolation marketh  
The course of freeman's brand,  
Thy strong blow scatters plenty  
And gladness through the land,  
Thou openest the soil to culture,  
To the sunlight and the dew;  
And the village spire thou pluntest,  
Where of old the forest grew.

When the broad sea rolled between them  
And their own far native land,  
Thou wert the faithful ally  
Of the hardy pilgrim band,  
They bore no warlike eagles,  
No banners swept the sky,  
Nor the clarion, like a tempest,  
Swelled in fearful notes on high.

But the ringing will re-echoed  
Thy bold resistless stroke,  
Where, like incense on the morning,  
Went up the cabin smoke.  
The tall axes bowed before thee  
Like reeds before the blast;  
And the earth put forth in triumph,  
Where the axe in gladiolus passed.

Then hail! thou noble conqueror!  
That when tyranny oppress'd,  
Hewed for our fathers from the wild,  
A land wherein to rest,  
Hail, to the power that giveth  
The bounty of the soil,  
And freedom, and an honored name,  
To the hardy sons of toil.

What can be more exquisitely turned than  
the following? It is, truly, a delicious bit—

THE STING.

"It was a little treacherous thing,  
To steal upon him when asleep,  
And bury in my lips a sting,  
So very deep!  
Canst thou not, sir, devise some way,  
Some gentle way, a soothing art,  
To draw the sting, the pain away,  
And ease the smart?"

"Oh! yes, my fair, I have a way,  
A gentle way—a soothing art,  
To draw the sting, the pain away,  
And ease the smart."  
"Ah! try it quickly, then," she cried;  
"But, first, take it not amiss."  
My lips to hers I close applied,  
And stole a kiss.

"I feel the sting, soothing art,"  
She sighed and said—the pains decay—  
The sting is drawn, and gone the smart—  
Quite gone away!  
"Nay, say not so—the kiss I steal,  
It steals the sting, my love, from thee,  
But, ah! 'tis only gone, I feel,  
From thee to me!"

IMMORTALITY.

**ELECTRICITY.** The earth is the great reservoir of electricity, from which the atmosphere and clouds receive their portion of this fluid. It is during the process of evaporation that it is principally excited, and is then conveyed to the regions above and also during the condensation of this same vapor the fluid is again excited, and the phenomena of thunder and lightning are manifest to our senses.

In order to form a correct estimate of the immense power of this agent in the production of electricity, we must bring to our view the quantity of water evaporated in the surface of the earth, and also the amount of electricity that may be developed from a single grain of this liquid. According to the calculation of Cavendish, about five thousand two hundred and eighty millions tons of water are probably evaporated from the Mediterranean sea, in a single summer's day. To obtain some idea of the vast volume of water thus taken up by the thirsty heavens, let us compare it with something rendered more apparent than this invisible process. President Dwight (and Professor Dury have both estimated the quantity of water precipitated over the falls of Niagara, at more than eleven millions of tons per hour. Yet all the water passing over the cataract in twenty days would amount only to that ascending from the Mediterranean in one day.

More recent estimates make the mean evaporation from the whole earth as equal to a column of thirty five inches from every inch of its surface in a year which gives ninety four thousand four hundred and fifty cubic miles as the quantity annually circulating through the atmosphere. Thus we see the magnificent scale on which the great machine works.

Dr. Faraday has shown that a single drop of water contains as much electricity as an ordinary flash of lightning—enough at least to take the life of an elephant. Thus the little dew drops, from which the poet has derived such sweet images, may suggest to us ideas of a more sublime nature.

WIVES AND CARPETS.

The Chicago Journal thus learnedly philosophizes on these interesting themes. There is a large streak of sense in the reflections:  
"In the selection of a carpet, you should always prefer one with small figures, for the two ways of which the fabric consists are always more closely interwoven than the carpet, where large figures are wrought.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Alfred, within and for the County of York, (being the most ancient next adjoining County to the County of Oxford,) on the first Monday of September, A.D. 1847, by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of said Court.

**JOHN PRINCE**, Guardian of **JAMES P. WATKINS**, a minor, and child of **JAMES WATKINS**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Ordered, that said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a public newspaper printed in Paris in said County of Oxford, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Alfred in said County of York, on the first Monday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

At a Court of Probate held at Alfred, within and for the County of York, (being the most ancient next adjoining County to the County of Oxford,) on the first Monday of September, A.D. 1847, by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of said Court.

**JOHN PRINCE**, Guardian of **JAMES P. WATKINS**, a minor, and child of **JAMES WATKINS**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Ordered, that said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a public newspaper printed in Paris in said County of Oxford, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Alfred in said County of York, on the first Monday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Commissioner's Notice.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Notice of Real Estate.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Notice of Real Estate.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Notice of Real Estate.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Notice of Real Estate.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Notice of Real Estate.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Notice of Real Estate.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Notice of Real Estate.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Notice of Real Estate.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Alfred, within and for the County of York, (being the most ancient next adjoining County to the County of Oxford,) on the first Monday of September, A.D. 1847, by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of said Court.

**JOHN PRINCE**, Guardian of **JAMES P. WATKINS**, a minor, and child of **JAMES WATKINS**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Ordered, that said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a public newspaper printed in Paris in said County of Oxford, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Alfred in said County of York, on the first Monday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

At a Court of Probate held at Alfred, within and for the County of York, (being the most ancient next adjoining County to the County of Oxford,) on the first Monday of September, A.D. 1847, by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of said Court.

**JOHN PRINCE**, Guardian of **JAMES P. WATKINS**, a minor, and child of **JAMES WATKINS**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Ordered, that said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a public newspaper printed in Paris in said County of Oxford, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Alfred in said County of York, on the first Monday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Commissioner's Notice.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Notice of Real Estate.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Notice of Real Estate.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Notice of Real Estate.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Notice of Real Estate.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Notice of Real Estate.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Notice of Real Estate.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Notice of Real Estate.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

**Notice of Real Estate.**  
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. William C. Allen, Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and take account of the estate of **JOHN PRINCE**, late of Portland in the County of Cumberland, deceased, who, since he took upon him that trust, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Probate for the said County of Oxford, having presented his third account of his administration of his said wards to the allowance of the Court.

Attest: **WM. HAMMOND**, Register.  
A true Copy.

WM. M. CUSHMAN,

MAIN STREET, NORWICH, VILLAGE.

—DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks,

Jewelry and Fancy Goods,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Is receiving from the city from time to time

New Goods,

of superior quality, which he will sell as CHEAP

as can be had in Portland or Boston,

as he buys all his goods

EXCEEDINGLY LOW,

and

Sells them

with a very little advance,

AT COST.

He has just received from the city of Boston and

MAINE, LIVERY, FINE, and common

WATCHES;

BRASS AND WOODEN CLOCKS;

SPECTACLES, KNIVES, SCISSORS,

HEADS, COMBS,

And a great variety of other valuable and

useful articles. For particulars

call and inquire, as

and you cannot fail to find something to suit your

taste.

**SEPA JEWELRY.**

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry cleaned and repaired

at short notice.

Attest: **WM. M. CUSHMAN**, Dealer.

A true Copy.

**3. COURTNEY,**

BOOT-MAKER,

PARIS, ENGL.

He would respectfully inform his friends

and the public that he has just received from

the city of London, a large quantity of

the best quality of

Woolen Cloth, which he will sell as

CHEAP

as can be had in Portland or Boston,

as he buys all his goods

EXCEEDINGLY LOW,

and

Sells them

with a very little advance,

AT COST.

He has just received from the city of Boston and

MAINE, LIVERY, FINE, and common

WATCHES;

BRASS AND WOODEN CLOCKS;

SPECTACLES, KNIVES, SCISSORS,

HEADS, COMBS,

And a great variety of other valuable and

useful articles. For particulars

call and inquire, as

and you cannot fail to find something to suit your

taste.

Attest: **WM. M. CUSHMAN**, Dealer.

A true Copy.

**3. COURTNEY,**

BOOT-MAKER,

PARIS, ENGL.

He would respectfully inform his friends

and the public that he has just received from

the city of London, a large quantity of

the best quality of

Woolen Cloth, which he will sell as

CHEAP

as can be had in Portland or Boston,

as he buys all his goods

EXCEEDINGLY LOW,

and

Sells them

with a very little advance,

CONSUMPTION CURED!

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, COLIC, ASTHMA,

AND CONSUMPTION!

**BUCHAN'S**

**HUNGARIAN BALSM**

**OF LIFE.**

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, COLIC, ASTHMA,

AND CONSUMPTION!

**BUCHAN'S**

**HUNGARIAN BALSM**

**OF LIFE.**

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, COLIC, ASTHMA,

AND CONSUMPTION!

**BUCHAN'S**

**HUNGARIAN BALSM**

**OF LIFE.**

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, COLIC, ASTHMA,

AND CONSUMPTION!

**BUCHAN'S**

**HUNGARIAN BALSM**

**OF LIFE.**

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, COLIC, ASTHMA,

AND CONSUMPTION!

**BUCHAN'S**

**HUNGARIAN BALSM**

**OF LIFE.**

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, COLIC, ASTHMA,

AND CONSUMPTION!

**BUCHAN'S**

**HUNGARIAN BALSM**

**OF LIFE.**

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, COLIC, ASTHMA,

AND CONSUMPTION!

**BUCHAN'S**

**HUNGARIAN BALSM**

**OF LIFE.**

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, COLIC, ASTHMA,

AND CONSUMPTION!

**BUCHAN'S**

**HUNGARIAN BALSM**

**OF LIFE.**

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, COLIC, ASTHMA,

AND CONSUMPTION!

**BUCHAN'S**

**HUNGARIAN BALSM**

**OF LIFE.**

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR